



Black Morning



👁 40 ✓ 2 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by Abigail Holland

Darkness.

Except for the flickering light in the middle of the ceiling.

It's so cold. Why is it so cold?

I feel the chilling cement press against my skin, and I realize I am not fully clothed. Where am I?
Where are my clothes?

I feel drowsy, but I push my drowsiness aside when I see a small red light in the corner of the room I am in.

A camera.

Somebody is watching me.

Chapter 2 by Riley Christopher



I look at the camera and with all the strength in my voice that I can muster, I ask, "Why?"

The room starts to get a little cold. See more of Story Wars

And now I'm even more scared.

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Almost as if there isn't just a camera, but someone else there....

Out of nowhere, the light stops flickering

No light at all.....I feel a light brush against my shoulder in the darkness

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